## MACREADY THE ACTOR.

SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD

Why the Actor Wan Not Knighted-His Belief in America - The Rupture with Forcest and the Great Riots It Led To. A rumor has lately come from London that Queen Victoria intends to confer the honor of knighthood on Henry Irving, the greatest English actor of the present day. As the Queen has now gone to Italy, it is not probable that this ceremony. If it occurs at all. will take place before her Majesty returns to England. But the rumor suggests the in-Quiry why the honor of knighthool was not conferred on Macready, the greatest English actor of a former period. I can suggest an answer to this question. From about the year 1844 until the time of his death Macready and I were very intimate friends. I probably know more about him than any one else who is now living. I will preface what I have to say concorning this eminent man with a brief account

ortne principal events of his life.
William Charles Macready was born in London on the 3d of March, 1703, and died at Veston-super-Mare, Somersetshire, on April His father, who was lessee and manager of several provincial theatres, designed him for one of the learned professions. At the age of ten he was placed at Rughe School, where he attained considerable reputation as a classical scholar; but at the age of seventeen, as he was about to go to one of the universities, his father failed in business most disastrously. Young Macready, therefore, who intended to become a barrister. went upon the stage for the purpose of re-



MACREADY AT THE AGE OF 35. trieving his father's fortunes. He made his

debut at the Birmingham Theatre in June. 1810 and the reputation that he acquired in six years led to an engagement at Covent Garden Theatre when he was just three and twenty. He made his first appearance in London as Orestes, in Phillipps' tragedy of the Distressed Mother." and was pronounced by Hazlitt "by far the best actor that had come out in his remembrance, with the exception of Mr. Kean." From that time forward he con-tinued to rise steadily in public estimation. until he was generally recognized as the first of English tragedians. Among his most sucressful performances, aside from the Shakespearean plays, were Virginius, Caius Gracchus, and William Tell, in Knowles's dramas; Melan-tius, in "The Bridal;" Rob Roy, Gambia, Werner, and Richelieu. As a delineator of Shake-speare's heroes he attempted a wide range of characters, but was most successful in Mac-beth. Hamiel. Othello, Coriolanus, and Leontes. In 1826 he made a successful tour through this country. I was then at a boarding school Medford, Mass., and was not allowed to visit the theatre, but I heard, and still remember. that his Hamlet was regarded as the best per-formance of that character that had ever been seen on the American stage. He was then at the age of 33, extremely handsome, and had

made a profound study of the part.

If Macready had been called to the bar he would have been the contemporary and rival of Erstine. With a fine person, a graceful delivery, and a voice capable of the nicest modulations, he would have awayed courts and juries as much as ever Erskine did. He would probably have entered the House of Commons and have risen to distinction in political life. But all this laudable ambition young Macreacy had to forego in order to pay his father's debts; and he told me that he paid the last farthing before he went up to London to fulfil his engagement at Covent Garden. In 1828 he visited Paris, where he was received management of Covent Garden Theatre, but | that retired at the end of the second season, and for two seasons, commencing with 1810. he had charge of Drury Lane. As manager he did much to elevate the standard of dramatic representations, and to lieve the theatre of its reputation for nevertheless, was pocuniarily unsuccessful. replace this deficiency in his private fortune he came to this country in 1843, and played a secime to this country in 1843, and played a series of engagements in our principal cities. It was in 1843 that I made his acquaintance at the house of my father-in-law, the late Mr. Justice Story, in Cambridge, He trought letters of introduction to the Judge from nersons of distinction in England, it so happened that when he visited Boston in 1843-4 there was no theatre open in which he could act; a theatre was extenportzed in a music hall on Washington street by a very enterprising person who came from Montreal. The whole work was done within a week. It was there that I

mas in the street open in which he could not; a theatre was extensorized in a music hall on Washington street by a very enterprising person who came from Montreal. The whole work was done within a week. It was there that I saw Macready act, first in "Macbeth," and afterward in the principal parts of his repertoire. The audiences were composed of the most cultivated people in Boston, and, as is usual with Boston audiences, they were somewhat celd and critical; but the great actor warmed them into enthusiasm and he was loudly applauded. At the end of the first performance he was called out by foul cheers, but he would not allow the currain to be rung up until he had divested himself of the costume in which he had acted with the same forward, near the foolights, and delivered a neat little speech on the public schools of the currain to be addience of the currain to he addience in the public schools. In the article on Macready contained in Appleton's Cyclopedia, the following necessary approach their public schools. In the article on Macready contained in Appleton's Cyclopedia, the following necessary approach of their public schools. In the article on Macready contained in Appleton's Cyclopedia, the following necessary approach of the public schools. The first threatened to prevent the appearance of Macready in New York. He nevertheless played for a number of nights at the Astor Place Opera House in October, 1948, but upon commencing a fareward engagement there in the succeeding May he was menaced by serious opposition. On Mondar, May 7, when he appeared as Macheth, such serious professional duries, he consented to reasign his emission. He had been a disconting the professional duries, he consented to reasign his emission. He had been a disconting the friends of Forrest, after vainly endeavoring to effect an entrance, commenced an attack upon the building with stones and other missiles. The police being unable-for restain the mob, the military were called out the sense and other missiles. The police for his dides

passed through the train before it left the deput in Centre street in search of Macroady, intending to do him personal violence. The procautions that had been taken prevented this further outrage. Macroady boarded the train at New Rochelle, and at 5 o clock he arrived at my house in Boston. He had had no time to return to the New York Hotel, either to find his servant or to get his baggage. When I went home from my office in the alternoon I found him setting in the nearlor with my mother, who then kept mass for me. On the following morhing his servant arrived with his baggage. In the ceurse of the day the Mayor of the city called and said that the whole roles force of the city should be used to protect him if he would again act in Boston, but Macroady said that he had been the innocent cause of the shedding of blood, and that he would never again act in America. In a few hours afterward a letter came signed by one hundred of the lirst gentlemen in Boston, making him the same offer; he requested me to make the same answer to their letter that he had made to the Mayor verbally. He remained at my house one week. I asked him If he would allow me to invite fifty or sixty of my friends, tadies and gentlemen, to come to my house on a unday ovening and hear him read some passages from Milton's Taradise Lost. He consented to this, and the company came. He read Milton with wonderful effect, bringing out the meaning with great reliefty. He remained with me until the middle of that week, and then embarted at Beston for England on one of the Cunard steamers.

When verba made a sea voyage nealways had with him a small bookease at his own expense the whole of Pope's poolical works in small Svo, as a parting gift to his children, whose education he carefully superintended.

But I must supplement what is said in "Ampleton's Encyclopesial" concerning the Astorible of the article on Macroady and the writer of the article on lorrest speak in very euphenous terms of that occurrence. The writer of the article on lorrest speak in ver

Iso'h the writer in the encyclopadia of the article on Micready and the writer of the article on Forrest speak in very emphonous terms of that occurrence. The writer of the article on Macready speaks of it as a "misunderstanding of some years duration" between Forrest and Macroady. The writer of the article on Forrest calls it a rupture of their "friendly relations," and he says that to the zeal with which the friends of Forrest espoused his quarrel was due the disgraceful riot in Astor place. The truth is that the friends of Forrest espoused his quarrel was due the disgraceful riot in Astor place. The truth is that the friends of Forrest espoused his quarrel was due the disgraceful riot in Astor place. The truth is that the friends of Forrest poused have subject to divide Macroady from the American stage. He, in fact, instigated the whole ahair. He could have stopped it if he had chosen, but he did not choses, it was said, I know not with what truth, that chocks of Forrest for various sums of money were seen in the hands of the leaders of the mot.

When Forrest went to London to act in 1845 Macroady showed him a great deal of attention, the invited Forrest to dina at his lower.

of money were seen in the hands of the leaders of the mote.

When Forrest went to London to act in 1845 Macready showed him a great deal of attention. He invited Forrest to dine at his house, which was 5 Clarence terrace, fronting on the Regent's Park. He invited a distinguished company to meet the American actor, consisting of literary men, editors, and some members of Farliament. So far, therefore, the relations between Forrest and Macready were quite amicatic. When Forrest acted in Edinburg Macready was there. It was said that on one uight Macready hissed some part of Forrest's performance. I am not aware whether the fact is so or not, but if Macready did hiss he certainly exercised a privilege which has been claimed and exercised by British theatrical audiences for several centuries. However the fact was, Forrest believed that Macready had hissed him, and he thereupen determined to crush Macready at the first opportunity. No opportunity occurred until Macready was acting in this country in 1849. It so happened that when Macready was fulfilling an engagement in Philadelphia he was called out one night by the audience after the performance. He rather indiscreetly made an allusion to the opposition which he was then encountering and imputed it to Forrest. This inegeased the read of Forrest's friends in the espoush of his cause, and when Macready acted at the Astor Place Opera House on May 10, 1849, a riot ensued.

It remains for me now to speak of Macready's professional and personal character; to give an account of his acting before the Queen at Windsor Castle, and to suggest the reasons why I think the honor of knighthood was not



MACREADY AT THE AGE OF 75.

conferred upon him. I can entirely subscribe to a remark made by one of the writers in the encyclopedia, who says that Macroady's "rank as an actor was due principally to intelligent study, his genius being the reverse of impulsive, and his imagination not of that plastic nature which can instantly selze and embody impressions." While this is true, it also true nature which can instantly selze and embody impressions." While this is true, it is also true that the actor who relies on intelligent study of his author and not on his impulses, is more effective than those who trust to their power of instantly seizing and embodying impressions. The clder Kean, the elder Booth, and Forrest were actors of the latter class. The celebrated Mrs. Sildons combined the latter power with deep study of the author. Her impersionation of Lady Markett brought out with won-leftly effect all that Shakes-peare meant to convey. Her distinguished brother, John Kembie, had, I fancy, very little of the impulsive genius, but he produced his remarkable effects by his knowledge of the author's meaning. Edwin Booth belongs to the class of profound students, and his Handel has given to American audiences a much better reading of the part than was ever given to it by piayers of the other description. Macready, it is true, had none of the impulsive genius which the writer above anoted refers to. But, aithough I have been a great student of Shakespeare all my life, with the aid of the best commentators. I have derived a better knowledge of the poet's meaning from Macready's acting than I have from all the commentaties that I have over read.

all my life, with the aid of the best commentations. I have from all the commentatics that I have over read.

I come now to speak of Macready's acting than I have from all the commentatics that I have over read.

I come now to speak of Macready's relations with the other members of the profession with whom he came in contact, both as a manager and as a star actor. He was a severe disciplinarian, and would not tolerate any deficiency in an actor or actress if he could make the performer sensiole that he or she could do isolor. He was, therefore, not popular with the members of the profession, out they derived, in fact, creat benefit from his criticisms. I have raised the question at the beginning of this article why the honor of knighthood was not conferred upon Macready. I think the proper answer to this question is that allthough a loyal subject of the frown of langmant, he was somewhat of a radical in his political views, athough he was no politician institutions of the United States, which he independently have a subject of the frown of langmant, he was somewhat of a radical in his political views, athough he had no belief or expectation that they would ever be copied in Great Britain. A slight circumstance may also have contributed to the omission of Queen Victoria and her advisers to confer on Macready the honor which he so richly deserved as a recognition of the purity of his life and his professional eminence. I refer to what occurred when he received the royal invitation, or command, as they call it in England, to act before the Queen at Windsor mefore the Queen Nicoral eminence. I refer to what occurred when he received the royal invitation, or command, as the call in the privy purse to the performer. When Macready received the correlation for he custom of the royal, the leading English actor or actress was sometimes. In vited to act at Windsor metors the Queen at Windsor Castie. What I am acount to relate the profession, the head of the Great when he had to support the content of the profession of the

of the theatrical profession in this public honor than she was in the earlier sart of it.

This leads me to speak of a peculiar trait in Macreanly's character. namely, his feeling about his profession. In some respecia he liked it and in some ne did not. He was conscious that he had the power of sevating the public taste and of making the theatre productive of the good effects which can be producted by it; but in another a spect he felt sometimes that his profession was resurded as a kind of inferior one. Then, too, his feelings as a father of children would not permit him to allow his children to see him play. He did not like to have them know him in any capacity but that of their father, however occasional and temporary might be his appearance in any other character.

I believe that the late Marquis of Lansdowne and Lord John Russell were the only members of the aristocracy with whom Macready was at a 1 intimate. Lord John Russell, when Prime Minister, appointed or caused to be appointed Macready as second son to a caletship in the East India Company's civil service. Lord Lansdowne said that he was going out and that he would accompany Macready as part of the distance on his way home. When they cannot not his lordship took Macready's arm and walked with him the whole length of Piccadilly. Marendy was very much gratify by this attention, and atterward expressed his gratification to me. Yet he was no tuit hunter; he was the prondest man that ever lived, but he was gratified by this attention from Lord Limadowne bacause of that nonleman's high character, both as a man and a state-sman. He would not have cared a lig for a similar attention on the part of any other member of the aristocracy who did not stand as high as the Marquis of Landsdown who we cared a lig for a similar attention on the part of any other member of the aristocracy who did not stand as high as the Marquis of Landsdown who is manner were a little formal, but exceedingly polished and gentlemanlike, showing wide intercourse with the world. In all



MR. CURTIS AT 50.

stroyed my library and my most valuable papers some years age. In the spring and summer of 1850 I passed six weeks in London, and was most cordially received by my eminent friend. I dined one day at his house in company with Mr. Justice Taifourd, Mr. Delane, editor of the Evanue: Mr. W. J. Fox, an eloquent of the Evanue: Mr. W. J. Fox, an eloquent member of the House of Commons, who was formerly a Methodist elergyman, and was a follower of John Bright: several literary men, and others whose names I cannot now recall. All the appointments of Macready's domestic establishment were in the best style of English comfort, although not showy or expensive. One alternoon while I was making a visit there Thomas Carlyle and his wife. Jane Welsh, came in. The principal thing that I remember about Carlyle is that he carried a very stout walking stick made of oak, and hat he taiked in the broadest Scotch and in the qualnt style in which he generally wrote. Mrs. Carlyle appeared to be a sensible, bright woman, with the remains of former beauty, but Carlyle himself taiked so fast and in such an interesting way that no one clee had a chance to put in a word edgewise.

Mr. Macready was twice married. When, as

himself taiked so last and in such an interesting way that no one else had a chance to put in a word edgewise.

Mr. Macready was twice married. When, as a young man, he first went to Elinburgh to fulfil a professional engagement, there was a very lovely young actress upon the Edin-urgh stage, who was a universal favorite. Macready fell in love with her. After they become engaged he would not allow her to act longer, and at his request she went to a boarding school to complete her education as a private lady. When I knew her in the summer of 1600 she was an interesting matron of 35 or 40, and was the mother of five children, three daughters and two sons. I do not remember the year in which she died. At a suitable time after her death, Macready married a lady who was very much younger than himself. I am not aware whether she is living, nor do I know whether awy of Macready's children are.

George Ticknon Curtis.

ELECTRIC ROADS IN OHIO. They May Come Soon to Form a Continuous

CLEVELAND, April 15 .- In no State of the Union has the system of suburban electric railronds en adopted as extensively as in Ohio. Within two years there have been a number of ines constructed connecting many of the more important towns of the State, particularin the northern portion, and within the next two years there will be a perfect gridiren of rails following the crooked country roads that have hitherto been livened only by the lumbering wheels of the wagons of the farmers. All the railroads thus built and projected are operated by the trolley system of overhead wires. They are to accommodate both freight and passenger traffic. In the former capacity it is anticipated they will be of invaluable aid

to the truck gardeners in enabling then to get their produce to the markets fresh. The most important electric suburban road n operation in the State at the present time s the one between the towns of Canton and Massillon. It is eight miles in longth, and the places thus connected are two of the most imortant of the interior towns. This road has the contract for carrying the United States nails, and its passon ger traffic is uncommonly large, not only because of the intercourse common to the two towns, since one of them

may appear, it serves as an important railway connection. In addition to this road there is one between Canal Dover and New Philadelphia, the latter being the county seat of Tuscarawas county. There is another between Wellsville and East Liverpool bordering the Ohio River, and both

is the county seat, but because, strange as it

There is another between Welleville and East
Liverpool bordering the Ohio River, and both
are successful.

The number of miles of projected road of
this description is not less than 200. Upon a
portion of this mileage, work has already begun. The towns of Norwalk and Sandusky
will be connected with a road that is expected
to be in operation by the first of August. This
line will pass through a number of smaller
places that are tributary to the ferminais, and
it is expected that it will be a paying investment from the start. It will traverse the irruft
belt of northern Ohio, that has always lacked
suitable transportation bediffer, and by the
converance of fruit alone may yield a handsome dividend. A railroad is projected from
Fortoria to Tillin. It will be thirteen miles in
length and strong in passenger traffic.

Two lines have been faulit from this city to
suburban points, and both nave proved profitable investments since their completion. One
of them is to be utilized in the future for the
transportation of vegetables and fruit to the
city market, and it is declared that the gardeners can make a groater profit by using this
line than by rolaining large stables of horses
ty do the work.

On the south shore of the lake, near the
group of Islands that is famous by reason of
the successful battle that Commodore Perry
won over the British vessels, there are a numher of summer resorts. When the entire system of electric railroads has been completed
in the northern part of the State it will be posstile to ream these recorts from this city by
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in the northern part of the State it will be posstile to ream these recorts from this ecty by
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the passenger field.

The construction of so many lines along the
history of

## THE 300 CIGARETTE GIRLS:

THEY DELIGHT AND AGITATE THE TOWN OF BALTIMORE,

Trials of Mr. Saced, the Martyr in Charge A Night of Tremendous Filriations -Three Homeslek Ones Returned to their Mothers-The Girls in their Best Clothes -A Sunday Procession to Druid Hill Park - Interchange of Chaff - Cocktalls for Room 84-An Erening of Song.

BALTIMORE, April 15.-The 300 eigarette girls who came here from New York last week have been a delightful revelation to this town. The people here do not know what to make of them. Baltimore has never before had any experience with cigarette girls, but, like all other towns in which New York newspapers are read, it had conceived various theories and opinions concerning them. But now all these preconceived notions are unnecessary, and Baltimore stands looking in open-mouthed amaze.aent at this flock of fun-loving girls who have captured the town.

The girls are having a glorious time. The city is still strange to them, and the people are so different from New Yorkers, and every-thing is so different from what it is on the east side of New York, that, to use the words of Tillie Delaney, "Jee whiz! It's great!"

THE SUN told last week how these girls left New York. They had all been employed in Duke's eigarette factory, and when that building was burned they were thrown out of employment. The firm found, however, that in order to retain its customers it would have to resume work at once. Arrangements were therefore made with Gall & Ax, tobacco manu facturers of Baltimore, to set aside a part of their factory for the use of these girls.

A special train of six cars was chartered and this levely cargo was brought here. Mr. James W. Sneed, the representative of Mr. Duke, was the only man who accompanied the cirls. When the train arrived here a local reporter asked Mr. Sneed:

"Did you have a good time on the war?" Mr. Sneed looked at him delefully and said:
"The girls did, my dear boy. The girls had a very good time. But deliver me from ever bringing 300 girls to Baltimore again. I'd rather bring a herd of elephants." Of course this was shamefully ungallant.

but, as the German said when they told him a joke, "Yah, it was largely true." The average man will say to himself: "Three hundred girls-young-pretty-jolly-take 'em to Balti-Well, just you give me the chance." But, oh, the difference between the imagined picture and the reality!

"Oh! Mr. Sneed, are we soon there?" "No Kitty, it's three hours' ride yet."

"Oh, dear! I'm so tired." "Have you got any more sandwiches, Mr.

"No. Mary: they're all gone." "Oh, and I'm so hungry."

"Mr. Sneed, Katle Conlin took my pin away and she won't give it back." "Katie, why don't you give Sadle her nin?"

"Cause she took one of my cakes, and I wanted to get square with her." "Is this Baltimore, Mr. Sneed?"

"No: it's Philadelphia." "Ah-h-h-h! How nice. Say, girls, lot's go

out and take a walk. Can we. Mr. Sneed? 'No. girls. The train doesn't stop here long.' "Oh, Mr. Sneed, I think you're mean."
"What kind of people is there in Baltimore.

Mr. Sneed?" No answer. "Mister Sneed!" Still no answer. "Mister— Ob, dear. That is why Mr. Sucod is not as enthusiastic

as he might be. But to resume the story. These girls had a jolly time during the ride. Before the train started a number of their friends came to the depot to see them off, Among these was Mamie Carroll, one of the officers of the Lady Flashes, a social organization composed of cigarette girls. Mamie is 17 years old and has a very pretty though some what determined face.

"Ain'tche comin' along?" they asked from the windows of the car. "No," Mamie answered sorrowfully. "Me

"Oh, come along, Mame," they cried coaringly. "We can't have any fun without you." "Oo-o-oh, I daresn't." answered Mamie. She added: "I couldn't, anyhow. I haven't got me clo's." "I've got two changes, Mamie." engerly cried one girl. "I'll give you one till you get

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor. The whistle blew, the train began to move. Mamie's lips twitched for a moment, and then. hastily kissing a girl who stood beside her, she jumped on the moving train, to the admiration of a grinning station hand who watched her skirt flutter in the breeze. A few minutes later she sat down in a corner of the car and enjoyed a good crv. and after that she felt much better.

hor skirt flutter in the breeze. A few minutes later she sat down in a corner of the car and enjoyed a good crv. and after that she felt much better.

The reporter asked Miss Nellie O'Neill whether the girls enjoyed the ride on the cars. "Did we enjoy it?" she said enthus hastleally." Well. I should just. Why, we had the bleest time I over had in my life. We sang songs and told stories. What? Oh. my, no! Shakespeare never repeats. I'd get fits from the girls if I told you any of the stories.

"We got bongry and Mr. Sneed bought us a lot of sandwiches and we had a lovely time. The conductor was too fresh for anything. He kept coming into our car all the time, slarin at us just as if we were a lot of freaks. I had a lovely sloep. So did the other girls. I think I slept nearly all the way."

A Baltimore newspaper had published the fact that these girls were coming to town. When the train arrived there was a crowd of nearly 500 mon of all soris and conditions waiting at the railroad station. They had been waiting nearly an hour, spending the time in conjectures upon the appoarance of the girls. When the girls alighted from the train the men began to poseand smirk. Mamie Anderson, who was one of the first to leave the train, looked around her and sized up all those men in just one glance.

"For Ginwd aske, girls." she exclaimed. "get on the dools! Jest like the fellers who wait in front of the factory."

The girls burst into laughter and stared at the men with much curiosity. The men were somewhat surprised, but they continued to ogle the girls. While Mr. Sneed was husy getting his flock together, a blue-eyed lass, who did not seem to be more than sixteen years old, pointed to one of these oglers and sait.

"Say, girls, get on to Blondie with the yellow whiskers."

The laugh that followed made Blondie turn red. In high spirits the girls prached the street and looked around them. None of them lind ever been so far away from New York helow, whickers.

The laugh that followed made Blondie turn red. In high spirits the

girl. "All made of bricks. I think it's just too cute."

"Say, girls," said Maggie Connell, one of the foreladies. You got to act like ladies here, to bon't make people think you're a lot of jays."

Just then a steel car hove in sight, and the girls burst out laughing. It was one of those little liggers, hardly six feet long, that run from the depot to the top of the hill.

"Jee, whiz." exclaimed Tillie Delaney.

"Bid ye ever." said Fila Kelly, laughing, "what'll they do with them cars when hoose come in again." Well all have to have a car for oursel..

"Come, girls," said Mr. Sneed, "we'll have to walk. There aren't enough carriages in town to hold you all."

"They formed into a long procession by twose and threes and walked through the streets, admiring much and much admired. As a matter of fact, the girls in this party are unusually pretty for cigarette girls. It may be that the change of climate has improved their complexion, or that the pleasure of being away from home has heightened the delightful a lot of girls ever invalled Ballimore before. They all wore toer shop elothes, which made them look rather blebelan, out you shall see presently what a transformation they after ward under complexion that it reveals and made comments upon everything that they saw. What interested them consider this interest they chaired gayly, and laughed and made comments upon everything that they saw. What interested them consider this fire streets they chaired gayly, and impled and made comments upon everything that they saw. What interested them consider this fire streets they chaired gayly, and impled the degree of holding up the skirt is more than what made them look with such discain upon a woman whose skirt was thus fastened. "Ah," she answered, "it looks tough, What's the use of a skirt if you got to keep it pinned up. That's what the train's for. It ought to deng. If you come to a muddy place you can plex it up yoursell, and it looks nices."

She clutched her own skirt more tightly and swing it gracefully to and fro i

accommodated, so he was compelled to distribute his flock throughout the city. He succeeded in securing fifty rooms at the Mality House, into which he sent 125 of the girls. The others he sent in groups of ten or twelve to boarding houses.

It was a o'clock in the afternoon when all these arrangements were completed, and the girls felt tretty tired. Most of them went to sleep, while others sat down to write letters. In the evening they wanted to go out for a walk, but Mr. Sneed set his foot down.

Look here, girls, 'he said, 'I am responsible to your rearents if anything happens to you, and I'm part going to tegin to releting you roam around the street. In it he spoke impressively is a very wicked city, and you young girls must be awfully careful.

Alsh-h-h-h-h' and 'On-h-h-h-h' they exclaimed. 'Can't we take a little bit of a walk? We'll be back before ito'clock.'

Such eyes! Such engenness! The superintendent releated, and in loss than ten minutes also the streets of Baltimore. The younger ones sought the brillimity lighted avenues and the main streets, but those of mora mature years walked in the site streets under the shadow of the trees. It was a delightful night, and all Baltimore was out enoving the air.

Of the fifthious of that night no man can ever tell. It was a maxim, boundless, and unsprecedented. Perhaps it was because the young men, were nice; at any rate many a Baltimore girl fell pangs of jealensy at was in the air; perhaps it was because the girls fell lonely and inknessic; portings it lays follow and reported girls. But yo'clock nearly every one of the 300 girls had paired of with some nice streets, pointing out the places of intorest. Mr. Sneed sat in the one of them half they done wondering where in blankery hight those girls were. Nine o'clock came, and half-past 9, and then 10, and not one of them half they are wondering where in blankery hight those girls were. Nine o'clock came, and half-past 9, and then 10, and not one of them half they into the ladies' parlor. There was no one there,

inc came out he heard voices at the ladies entraine.

Well, good night," a girl's voice said, good to leave meso soon?" a melodious met voice plet.

"Onto the ped.

"Onto the ped.

"When will I see you again?"

"I don't know. They il think! I'm lost."

"When will I see you again?"

"I don't know. Oh, here comes one of the girls, I must go. Good night."

There was a rattling of the knob and a hanging of the door and burried tootsteps in the lail. Mr. Sneed was thinking very hard just then. He heard other voices.

"Well, good night," spake a girl.

"Ah he'd! So soon? said a bayish voice.

Mr. Sneed fiel back to the each the eried, "or flow me something to drink." he cried, "or those girls. I'll he blessed it every one of the girls. The blessed if every one of the girls and the girls of the girls in the girls. The blessed is every one of the girls. The work of the girls in the girls of the girls that rejected at the factors at 7 o'clock the next morning. Mr. Sneed gave them a lecture which added to their misery. There was a great deal of silence in the workroom that day, and when the girls returned to their bonding places most of them went to bed.

They worked hard during the next few days and when the girls returned to their bonding places most of them went to bed.

They worked hard during the next few days and the sola, crying as if their hearts were slowly enumbing to plece.

"What in heaven's name are you crying about? he asked them.

"1-1-1 www.want to go he-home," one of them waited, while the other two sobbed in chorus, 'so ded.-to I."

"All right,' Mr. Sneed answered kindly. Slop your crying. You'll go back to morning might be other two sobbed in chorus, 'so ded.-to I."

"All right,' Mr. Sneed answered kindly. Slop your crying. You'll go back to morning the other works and the first warm to be of the place of the p red cheeks and langhing eyes of these girls made a wonderful pageant. Of course they all wore kid gloves, and their dresses had sweening trains, and Tillie Delaney's sister Maggio had smail hoops, for the one great happiness in the life of a working girl is stylish dress.

But radiant as they were, bright as were their eyes, and happy as were their fares, they were to their very heart eigarette girls from New York, impatient of restraint, independent of conventionalities and saucy as may be.

Upon every corner they passed groups of men who had gathered there to watch the procession. They were recognized at once as the "New York girls," and the men began to sing "The Bowery, the Bowery, I'll never go there any more." Many of the girls took it good-naturedly, and responded by singing:

I had a girl in Baltimore, Brissels carpet on the floor, Street car passing by the door, I don't go there any more.

The men as a rule did not know exactly what to make of this. Some of them laughed at it as a good joke, while others took it to be an angry retort. There isn't much humor in Baltimore.

Some of the girls, however, resented this Bowery song. Roste ticksenheimer, a tall, dark-eyed Jewess, who, by the way, is one of the lending spirits of the Lady Finsies, had been walking along with stately dignity, giving no heed to the remarks of the corner crowds. But when one man close by her winked at her and sang. The Bowery," she said angrily: winked at her and sang "The Bowery," she said angrily:
"Aw, dry up, you fool. You've never seen the Bowery."
"Ah, there!" cried another man. "I wish I was in New York."
"I wish you was," Rosie answered grimly. The other girls hughed and said: "liosie's got her mad up." Some of the other girls smilled aminably upon those of the men who had nice moustaches, with the result that these happy fellows tagged after the procession. When the girls entered the park there were nearly 500 men walking in a mob behind thom. At the Zoo the girls went into ecstasies over At the Annals.

"Oh, ain't those monkeys sweet," they existence camels too funny for anything?" cried Annie ficilly. "I think they're just cute."

"Aren't those camels too funny for anything? cried Annie ficilly. "I think they're just cute."

"Haven't those ostriches got long necks!" one of the girls exclaimed. They examined the estrich carefully, and then one of thom said:

"I don't like those feathers a bit. I think the initation ones are ever so much nicer."

They walked on through the park with the crowd of men straggling after them until they were all thoroughly tired.

"Oh. Mr. Sneed." they exclaimed in chorus.
"I could just drop dead."

They soon reached one of the gates of the park where Mr. Sneed had arranged to have half a dozen cable cars in waiting. Into these cars the girls claimbered, failing upon the seats as though they had not rested for a week. As the cars started the whole crowd of men begirls reaching they had not rested for a week. As the cars started the whole crowd of men begirls went to their rooms to rest. A few minutes before supper was ready Mr. Sneed was stilling in his room taking to the reporter when a colored waiter entered with three cocktails. He hastly apologized, and was leaving the room when Mr. Sneed in a stern voice called out.

"Hold on! Who ordered those cocktails?"

"Is a mistake, sah! Dey's foh another room, sah."

"Who ordered those cocktails?" Mr. Sneed foared.
"Dedd-gemman up stairs, sah! Is a mistake.

roared. "D.d.d.gemman up stairs, sah! I's a mistake, sah."
"You're a ilar. Tell me who ordered those cocktails or I'll shoot you."
Mr. Shoed put his land on his brandy flask "You're a liar. Tell me who ordered those cockrails or I'll shoot you."

Mr. Sneed put has hand on his brandy flask and glared at the poor negro.

"Beblek, sah. Dey dur, tole me foh not t' tell ye, sah. Bey's de ladies, sah. Room eighty-foh, sah; hat 'deed, I ain dun nuffin."

"All right." Sneed said. "Take them up."

In the supper room that night Mr. Sneed walked over to a tall, fairy-like blonde who was esting in a very superior sort of a way and said:

"Well, Clara, did you like the cocktails?"

The girl turned red and seemed to be on the

Sneed's intention to seed her. All that he said was:

"I think you might ask a friend to join you."
Chara's face brightened. She looked up with smilling eyes and said:

"I wanted a cocktail awful bad. It just made me feel a million times tetter."

After supper the girls all went into the parlor, where there is a piano.

"Come on, Mary," they cried. "Flar something."
Mary had to be conxed a long time, but finally she sat down to the piano and legan to play a very prefix air. A few of the girls who knew the first verse sang it, and when it came to the chorus 200 voices joined in singing:

Jingle, hells, Jingle, balls, Jingle al the day.

dingle, bells' Jingle, bells' Jingle a'l the day. On, what fan it is to ride in a one liorse open sleigh.

On what fan it is to ride in a one horse open sieigh.

Then they same "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon," The Howery," and "Columbia."

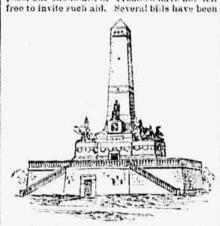
It was a preity sight to see all those girls elustered around the plans, their arms around one another's neek, their faces theshed and their eyes sparkling. They same the songs as if their lives depended upon the fervor of the melody. Then they danced and told riddles and played "Puss in the Corner" until the clow's struck nine, and then Mr. Sneed came in and told them they were making too much noise and had better go to bed.

So they all went up stairs, and in a few minutes quiet reigned in the hotel.

Degradation of This Memorial to the Na-

There is a movement on foot in the present Legislature of Illinois to devise some scheme to rescue the Lincoln monument at Springfield from destruction and its management from disgrace. That the monument is threatened with such a fate may possibly be a surprise to those who have not visited the grave of Lincoln in recent years. The system by which the monument is at present supported is a disgrace to the State and a discouragement to many patriotic Americans who go to Springfield to view it. A leg of 25 cents is now ex-tracted, and extracted is the only word that suits the action, from every visitor. To make sure that no one escapes, a cottage door yard fence is built around it and the gate is kept scrupulously closed

with a padlock. It is operated as a spectacle in much the same way that a cyclorama is in New York. By many visitors this fax is looked upon not only as an undue exaction, but as an indecency an In disgrace to the State. Hereofore the trustees have defended it because it s necessary to have a certain revenue for the maintenance of the grounds, and there is no other way to provide for it except by voluntary contributions. Undoubtedly many people would gladly contribute for such a purpose, but the Board of Trustees have not felt



introduced in the Legislature this year looking to the control of the monument by the State. Senator Johnson introduced one calling for an appropriation of \$25,000 to repair the monument, for it is endly in need of some

the monument, for it is sadly in need of some repairs, and \$2,500 a year thereafter for its proper are. If the State will give a guarantee that the monument shall be properly ared for the trustees are perfectly willing to turn it over to the State. That is the only hitch, and it is probabled that such action will be taken when the urgency for it is known.

The projectors of the Lincoln monument have never been completely satisfied with the result. In design it was garish, and in execution it was shootly. When the association was formed to build a tomb over the grave of Uncoln the work was pushed with vigor. With the exception of \$50,000 voted by the State of illino s and \$10,000 by New York, few large subscriptions were received. Most of the money that was needed was raised by innumerable small subscriptions. The soldlers and sallors of the nation gave \$28,000, of which \$8,000 was the gift of the negrotroops. In all, \$180,000 was raised, and on Oct. 15, 1874, the monument, designed by Larkin G. Mead, was dedicated. It has never been completed. Saveral ploces of statury that were in the original design are still lacking. Apparently the monument is solid granite. In reality it is something of a sham. It is simply a brick structure veneered with granite blocks. A correspondent of the Chicago Heraid says that the appearance of the monument to-day is painful. The last portion of the base is out of time, the granite veneering is threatening to tumble off, and it is certain that the brickwork inside is cracked. It is on the highway to becoming a picturesque ruin. It is seimited that at least \$25,000 will be required to make even the assets \$25,000 will be required to make even the assets \$25,000 will be required to make even the assets \$25,000 will be required to make even the assets are granically to the assets and the assets \$25,000 will be required to make even the assets are granically to the second of the comment.

inside is cracked. It is on the highway to becoming a picturesque ruin. It is estimated that at least \$25,000 will be required to make even the necessary repairs. One man who has recently examined it says that a large portion of it must be taken down and reset, and the foundations must be strengthened. Then, it is suggested, the monoment should be taken out of the hands of the dime museum lecturers and placed in charge of some one who will recognize the dignity of his task.

It is in that particular that the present management is a disgrace to the State. No one who has ever paid 25 cents to look at this monument and the museum of relies within it slikely to forget old John Carroll Power, the custodian. He has guarded this tomb and extracted fees and pedicial his wares there so long that he looks upon the monument as something of a private snap. Power is now 75 years old, and his anties are at times absurd. In the Memorial Hall, which is a cliamber under the monument, he has gathered a collection of rubbish about which he insists on lecturing. Between his lecture and his efforts to sell for \$1.50 his book that he has written about the tomb. Power makes himself a nulsance. But, as a matter of lact, the trustees do not know how to get rid of Power, and, as he is an oid man, they don't like to turn him out into the cold. It is apparent, however, that some action must be taken, not only to repair the monument, but to see that it is guarded with more dignity. One thing is certain. If the trustees do not get aid from the State or rom some other source the monument will crumble to piecos in a few years.

VASSAR GIRLS IN A GREEK PLAY. A Public Performance in May of the Antigone of Hophoeles.

POUGHEEPSIE, April 11 .- The Greek Departnent of Vassar College will give the longtalked-of representation of the Antigone of Sophocles in the original Greek at the Poughkeepsie Opera House on Friday evening, May 26, at 8 o'clock. The parts will be taken ontirely by students of the college, and the play will be performed as nearly as possible in the manner of an Athenian tragedy of the time of Sophocles, Mendelssohn's Antigone music has been adapted for the choruses, and will be sung with full orchestral accompaniment by a regular chorus of lifteen, assisted by a supplementary chorus, all made up of stu-dents of the college. The play, as is well known, centres about

Antigone, who goes to her doom because of

her deep and tender leve for her brother. The King Creon has forbidden any one, under ponalty of death, to bury l'olyneices. Anponaity of death, to bury Polyheices. Antigone, his sister, buries him, having sought first, but in vain, to enlist the help of her aister Isonene. She is discovered and brought hefore the King. She fearlessly avons her deed. By his order she is entombed alive, and hangs herself in her rock, hewn tomb.

\*\*Proc. will be played by Miss Bartlett of Providence, Antigone by Miss Stade, Quincy, Mass. Loonen, Miss Van Syckel, Frenington, N. J. Haemon, Miss Presions, Providence; Europhy, Miss Macauter, Louisville; Perce as, Miss Cooler, Plainfield, N. J.; Guned, Miss Mathes, Memphins; Parst descaper, Miss Joliffe San Francisco: Sec and Messenger, Miss Joliffe San Francisco: Sec and ligone, his sister, buries him, having sought

A Colored Contemporary's Joke. From the Pure & State.

"Mrs. Eliza Weic has young spring chickens The above clipping is from one of our very rural district exchanges. The news item is pardonable since the editor is a Methodist preacher.

## THE CHEROKEE OF TO-DAY.

SOME REASONS WHY HIS LOT IS ONE TO BE ENVIEW.

Almost Withou: Efort His Nation Will He Rich and Prosperous as Long as This Republic Endures—The One Danger. I was the Kansan City Times.

TABLEQUAR, L. T., April 2. In all this broad country there is not a man so much to be envied as the Cherokee. Uncle Sam has made him rich for all time to come. If he has a care in the world it is not apparent on the surface. He is not so highly civilized that it becomes oppressive to susmin the strain. nothing of high and low tariff, and the money question has been reduced to a discussion of the Government annuity. There are only two questions upon which he feels deeply, and these are the distribution of the money which will make the nation rich and the preservation of the nation's sovereignty.

The life of the Cherokee Indian will be ideal

If the American nation does not force him from his present territory, and his white trother rob him of the money which justly belongs to him. Since the beginning of this century the Cherokees have owned the most valuable lands of the South and Southwest. In all, their possessions by the various grants from the Government, aggregate 81,000,000 neres. Now they have been reduced to less than 5,000,000 acres. By the sale of the

come to the nation by the relievely interest the come to the nation by the relievely interest the come to the nation by the relievely and until the white has common. These is the fluid which the nation continue to live as a tribe on own the land is common. The is the fluid which the nation of the continue to live as a tribe of the continue of the live is the l

## she Ricked Off the Porter's Cap.

Proad street station crowds were startled Pread street station crowls were startled resterday aftermoon by a suchen vision of lace and these leaviery in mid six, and the gyrations of a preity young asoman was had just alighted from a New York express train. The young woman was gestionating with a narior car poster who had not to a red-cased university of the lace of the property of the second rest of the gry botter with the stati plang of her voice to the gry botterity tips of her lag hat. The crowds had watched the excited damsel's efforts to gain possession of the disputed unitrelia, when, all at once the damsel lifted a tiny look, and in a trace the planter's cap was sent flying across the tracks. The porter gave up the unbrella and simply stared. A peal of merry laughter, a seurrying of skirts, and the damsel and three ethors of her type were whisked away to the Continental, where they registered in pure French as Miles Coquelled, Fanchon, Fauvette, and Macarene.